



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

IN VACATION.

"Do you think a college education helps a man in business?"

"Not right away," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "But after a man gets rich enough to indulge in litigation, school-training will help a great deal in answering the lawyer's questions."—*Ex.*

Justice—I'll let you off this time, but in future keep away from bad company.

Satirist—Thanks, yer honor! You'll never see me here again!

A young attorney had been appointed to defend a negro who was too poor to employ counsel. Eager for an acquittal, the young lawyer challenged several jurors, who, he said, might have a prejudice against his client.

"Are there any others?" he whispered to the negro.

"No, boss, but Ah wants you ter challenge dat judge. Ah's been convicted undah him seberal times, now, and Ah doan' wanter take no chances dis time."—*Lawyer and Banker.*

Lady Lawyer.—"Watched a lady lawyer in court the other day." "Did she know any law?" "I dunno. But every motion she made was graceful."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Pants Govern the Price.—Mrs. Vanderwert and her little son boarded a car. The little boy was as proud as Lucifer—he was wearing his first pair of long trousers. The mother handed the conductor the fare—a nickle and three coppers.

"Màdame, ten cents, please."

"Why, conductor, my son isn't ten years of age!"

"But he has long pants on."

"If you figure that way, take the 3c for me, and the nickle for the boy."

A good natured looking colored woman overheard this, and sings out, "Ah, conductah! Ah wants my nickle back, Ah does!"—*The Lawyer and Banker*